

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
Over a Million Distributed.

L.S.M.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.
Largest and most popular of the kind in the world.
It is the only lottery in the world that has been in existence for over 100 years.
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FAMILY FOR TWENTY YEARS.
For integrity of its Drawings and Prompt Payment of Prizes.

"We do hereby certify that we have supervised the drawings for all the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person made and control the drawing machine, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and good faith, and we will not allow the Company to use the certificate, with fac-simile of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING.
At the Academy of Music, New Orleans.
Tuesday April 15, 1890.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000.
100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars; Half \$10; Quarters \$5.
Tenth \$2; Twentieth \$1.

LINE OF PRIZES.
1 PRIZE OF \$300,000.
1 PRIZE OF \$50,000.
1 PRIZE OF \$25,000.
1 PRIZE OF \$10,000.
1 PRIZE OF \$5,000.
1 PRIZE OF \$2,500.
1 PRIZE OF \$1,000.
1 PRIZE OF \$500.
1 PRIZE OF \$250.
1 PRIZE OF \$100.
1 PRIZE OF \$50.
1 PRIZE OF \$25.
1 PRIZE OF \$10.
1 PRIZE OF \$5.
1 PRIZE OF \$2.
1 PRIZE OF \$1.
1 PRIZE OF \$0.50.
1 PRIZE OF \$0.25.
1 PRIZE OF \$0.10.
1 PRIZE OF \$0.05.
1 PRIZE OF \$0.02.
1 PRIZE OF \$0.01.

AGENTS WANTED.
For the sale of the Louisiana State Lottery Company's tickets.
We will pay a commission of 10% on all tickets sold.

IMPORTANT.
Address: H. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER.
The tickets are sold by the Louisiana State Lottery Company.

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Arizona Enterprise.

FLORENCE, -- MARCH 15, 1890.

HIS LAST SHIFT.

JOHN ISAAC MEETS DEATH IN THE GLOBE COOPER MINE.

No one to blame for the Accident.

Early on Thursday afternoon the distressing news was received that John Isaac had been fatally injured in the Globe mine.

Upon his arrival there, that his services were not required as Isaac was already dead. Pending the arrival of authentic news of the accident, various rumors were current.

Thursday, John Isaac and Josie Kinsman, timbermen, were at the sixth level station in the Interceptor shaft.

Kinsman had just crossed over from the pump station to the opposite side in the sinking compartment of the shaft where Isaac stood, and had his back turned to Isaac when the latter attempted to cross to the pump station.

They were in the habit of crossing the shaft (four feet wide) at this point by grasping the guide at the side and springing across, and did not consider it necessary to take any special precautions.

Probably, like many others accustomed to working in dangerous places, he relaxed his caution, and without looking to see if the cage was moving or not, started to cross.

As the cage was moving up, the ascending cage caught him and carried him upwards. Evidently he attempted to escape by sliding into the recess between the cage and wall of the shaft.

He was carried up and crushed between the cage and the next set of timbers above.

Kinsman testified that the first indication he had of the accident was hearing Isaac exclaim, "My God! My God!" Kinsman turned quickly and pulled the bell rope and the cage was immediately stopped, after it had gone up about two feet of its normal position.

After the cage had cleared the first set of timbers, the crushed body of Isaac was released and rolled over the side of the shaft and fell to the bottom of the shaft.

At the bottom of the shaft, the body was found. It was picked up by Messrs. Dillon, Sturgeon and Davis, employed at sinking the shaft. They testified that Isaac lived about one minute after they reached him, but it is not probable that he was conscious after falling from the cage.

The body was badly crushed and disfigured; a large gash was cut in the skull near the forehead, exposing the brain, and the ribs, lungs and arm were broken. The body was immediately hoisted to the surface, and after being washed and made, in a measure, presentable, was taken to his room in Mrs. M. C. Johnson's house, and an inquest held by acting coroner, Job Atkins, at which the evidence adduced agreed with the facts here given.

John Isaac was a native of Australia, 38 years of age, and had been a resident of Globe county for upwards of ten years. He was first employed at the Hoosier mine, and when operations ceased there he went to Florence where he remained some time, and returned to Globe in 1883, and was employed in the Globe mine almost constantly up to the time of his death.

The deceased was a worthy citizen, of quiet disposition and generally a peaceable man, and his tragic death is greatly deplored by the entire community. He was a member of Globe Lodge No. 6, I. O. F., White Mountain, and was a member of the Masonic lodge room at Globe, where he held the office of W. M., and of White Mountain Chapter O. E. S.

The funeral took place yesterday at 2 o'clock p. m. from the M. E. Church and was probably the largest and most imposing ever witnessed in Globe. The cortege, composed of members of Globe Lodge No. 6, I. O. F., White Mountain Chapter, O. E. S., and of the Masonic lodge room at Globe, accompanied the hearse to the church, where the funeral service was delivered by Rev. F. F. Norton. At the conclusion of the service at the church, the funeral procession, comprising members of the different societies, employees of the Old Dominion Copper Company, and friends and acquaintances of the deceased, numbering in all more than 200 persons, on foot and in carriages, proceeded to the cemetery where the impressive burial rites were performed, which closed the ceremony.

The Apaches.
It is to be hoped that the threatened outbreak of a new Apache war will have some effect in moderating General Crook's desire to have the heads of former uprisings given a chance to rest their heads in peace and murder. It would become General Crook to maintain a decorous reserve on the subject of the Apaches. He took to Arizona an enviable and well-earned reputation as an Indian fighter. He left it among the canyons of the Sierra Madre. Geronimo toyed with his pursuers until he got tired of his picnic, and then he and the General and his army went to the reservation, but made terms satisfactory to themselves, but not to the harried people of Arizona.

It needed a different sort of man to stop this nonsense, and the man who was needed was General Crook. General Crook was relieved, and General Miles took his place. His treatment of the Apache question was sharp and unhesitating, and when he got through the work was done. It has not had to be done over again from that time to this. Before his advent the suppression of an Apache outbreak merely meant that the savages had all the raiding they wanted for the time being, and were ready to go back to the reservation and draw rations through another winter. The next year the chase had to be repeated. Miles brought a lasting peace, and his most effective agency in maintaining that peace was the transportation of the prisoners to a region so remote that they could not possibly give trouble.

If General Crook thinks that Chitto and his scouts deserve different treatment from Geronimo's band he will find no opposition to his desire provided he does not ask us to endorse the great work of Miles. Apache scouts are not to be trusted. They are plenty of shrewd spots in the East where Chitto's innocents may live in comfort. They may be boarded at the Brunswick in New York, or at the shorefront in Washington, or at the Palmer House in Chicago, all at the expense of the Government, and we shall not object. All we ask is that they may be kept away from Arizona, and so far away that they can never find their way back.

We do not believe that the new restlessness of the savages on the reservation will have any serious results. There are no more of the circumstances—General Miles is in command and General Crook is not. But if the bloodthirsty outlaws in Alabama should be allowed to find their way back to their old haunts there is no

telling new reign of terror might ensue on the frontier.—S. F. Examiner.

A GOOD MOVE.

Tombstone Will be Made the Headquarters for a Big Sonora Trade.

From a gentleman just up from the San Pedro custom house, the Prospector learns that the sale of the cases of the removal of the supply headquarters to Nogales, on the part of the Oso Negro Mining Co., was due to the better custom house facilities offered by the latter point.

The distance from Nogales to Oso Negro is one day longer, measured by time, than by Tombstone, via the San Pedro custom house, and yet a saving of a week's time may be made by Nogales. In other words, the service at San Pedro is so far away from any post office or public highway, that a week is consumed in examining a load of goods, and the papers and tying the red tape knot.

The prospect of many mines starting up in the section of Sonora adjacent to the Oso Negro district, since the removal of the supply headquarters, has been established, has induced those who have an unselfish desire in having the trade come this way, to induce the Sonora state authorities to accede to the petition to move the custom house and an emissary is now in the City of Mexico upon that mission. There is no doubt but that it will be a successful one, and before the present month will get to the city of Mexico, it was supposed to be slipping from the grasp of Tombstone merchants, will settle back into its proper channel, and all without the least exertion on their part.

The importance of this improved service cannot be over estimated. It means a thousand dollars in the pockets of Tombstone merchants where one is lost now.—Prospector.

G. A. R. Encampment.
At the encampment of the G. A. R. of Arizona which was held in Tombstone the 3rd and 4th inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Commander, George F. Costa, Phoenix; S. V. Commander, I. W. Kelson, Tombstone; J. V. Commander, I. B. Sampson, Tucson; J. H. Campbell, Tombstone; Quartermaster, J. J. Hill, Tucson; Adjutant, J. B. Cramer, Phoenix; Delegate to the national encampment, J. D. Monahan, of Phoenix; Alternate, D. K. Wardwell, of Tombstone.

The next encampment was fixed to meet at Tempe.

Resolutions were adopted by the encampment against the removal of the Apache Indians from the west of the Mississippi river.

All also resolution urging the removal of all the Apache tribes from Arizona to east of the Mississippi, a resolution against the dismemberment and violation of P. McDowell.

The delegates are unanimous in their praise of the generous treatment they received at the hands of the Tombstone people.

At the banquet which followed the encampment Tuesday night, which was largely participated in by citizens, and at which the G. A. R. boys had a royal good time.

The Owl Heads.
Mr. Ham Light came from the Owl Heads district yesterday. From him the Star learns: The new steam hoist has been completed and is now working. The new shaft is down 100 feet. After 100 feet more is reached a level will be run to connect with the winze now being sunk from the old workings.

At the depth of 135 feet in the old workings a rich vein of ore has been struck which has been uncovered 250 feet in length.

The ore will mill 80 oz. in silver. There are three shafts are working and three shafts in the winze. The mill is running steadily, new pans have been put in, and five more stamps will be added soon.

The Owl Heads group consists of about 10 mining properties all with good showings. Mr. Light says he considers them fine properties with a bright future in store for them, and is disposing of them at a profit.

Mr. Light is one of the most experienced and practical mining men on the Pacific coast.

The Owl Heads District is located about 10 miles north of Tombstone, and in its successful development Tucson will be the beneficiary from a mercantile standpoint.—Star.

Grand Canyon Railroad Assured.
A dispatch from Salt Lake, City, Feb. 26th, announces receipt of a letter concerning the Deer Creek Canyon and Pacific R. R. surveying party, written at House Rock, Arizona. The party had lost one boat, but no one was hurt.

Chief McDonald, who made his way out of the Grand Canyon to send the news, says that nothing short of the miraculous work of the proposed railroad now, as its feasibility for the canyon conditions. The road can run sixty feet above the high water mark on solid granite shelves in many places.

The heaviest grade is found to be twenty-six and one-half to the mile, with only six steep curves.

McDonald experienced great hardships crossing the Buckskin range, as he was in four feet of snow most of the time, ran out of grub and had to leave his bed and bed.

He was on the ground in the cold two nights and reached House Rock only with a gun and the clothes on his back.—Phoenix Herald.

Struck It Rich.
Mr. J. C. Holden, of Oro Blanco, was in the city yesterday, and made a pleasant call at the Citizen office. He brought in some very fine gold and silver ore which he struck in a new mine last week. It is by far the richest strike ever made in that district, the ore giving returns of \$285, in gold and averages in the sack about 1000 ounces of gold. The rich vein was encountered on Monday the 21st, and is about four feet wide, two feet of which is believed can be shipped with good profit. Mr. Holden has been in Oro Blanco and vicinity for fifteen years, and feels sure that he never had such a fine prospect, though he has been engaged in mining, more or less, all the time. The Citizen is glad at all times to record mining strikes in Arizona, and the fact is doubly gratifying when an old timer, who has been so long in Pima county, is the lucky person.—Citizen.

A Time Book Study.
An interesting question is thrown up by the advertisement in the time-book of track master Porter. For twenty men or so needed to rebuild the late washout on the M. & P. R. R. eight days.

One laborer stuck to his job a whole week, and then apparently retired to enjoy a competency. Other horny handed knights managed to get in two entire days, but many were satisfied with one, three quarters, a half, and even a quarter of a day. As soon as they had earned from three bits to \$3, they abandoned toil to enjoy the sweets of brown beans, cigarettes, and long stunts in the saloon. There are plenty of such cases. The men are not so much interested in the work as they are in the money. Whether the 8-hour reform would help such workmen is a problem for Germany's Emperor and the Chicago capitalists.—Phoenix Herald.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The Head of the House I, anthropologist, with unexpected at the dinner table, Mr. Bowser queried: "Mrs. Bowser, what have you done for charity this year?"

"I have sent about \$100 worth of money and clothing to our poor relatives in Nebraska."

"Well, if you mean how many old tramps I have fed, how many beggars' baskets I have filled and how many quaters I have handed out to friends I can answer you that they are very few. What has started you on the subject of charity all at once?"

"All at once? The subject has always been of the deepest interest to me. I have always felt sorry because I had so little to give."

"We said so much about the subject, I took measures to discover what he was up to. He would not let an old, dilapidated and uncleaned coat of his, but he would let a new one to anyone who would wear it or remove it, but a humanitarian advanced a brighter idea. He also owned an old house, but it was occupied by his wife and children. He could get no rent, disliked the society of ejecting them, and so he suggested to Mr. Bowser that he should be put in repair for the reception of some poor and worthy people he knew of."

"Mr. Bowser told me the house was habitable. He tried to keep it all from me, but I kept posted on the work, nevertheless. When everything was ready four families swarmed into the house and blessed Mr. Bowser. When he came home that night his heart was full and after a little skimming around he said:

"Mrs. Bowser, something happened today to me. I was very happy."

"Yes. What was it?"

"I let four poor families move into our old house over there, rent free, and you ought to have heard them asking Heaven to bless me. It made me feel like a woman—a child. I wish I was rich enough to help ten thousand poor folks."

"Well, I hope they will appreciate what you have done."

"Why, of course they will! Any one of them would crawl on his hands and knees for me."

"But will they be satisfied with what you have already done?"

"There you go! If you had your way about it, you'd lock the doors and burn 'em all up! Satisfaction! Of course they will be and are—more than satisfied."

"The bell rang, and the girl said it was time to see Mr. Bowser. He went to the door and the maid said:

"Had a deuce of a time to find you, old chap, but I finally got it. Say, do you know my wife's been out there? You give that Clark family the best room in the house, and they are no better than we are. I'll do my best to coax the old woman to leave herself, however, but you will have to deal with some time. I want \$5 for grub and fuel."

"Mr. Bowser gave it to him and hurried him out of the house. I pretended not to have noticed anything, but he continued to look anxious until bedtime. We were just through breakfast next morning when Mr. Bowser said to me:

"And is this the way you treat a poor and unfortunate family?"

"My good woman, what is it?"

"A good deal, sir. Only one penstock for four families to get water at, and there's rain in your old shanty, air—rain! And you know we have no water to burn! This is a Christian man expecting people to stay along this weather without water?"

"He gave her some money and hurried off, and she gave him a rest for two or three days. The next morning, who had evidently been pulling hard all the way over, reached home as Mr. Bowser came up. They wanted something settled. They wanted it settled then. They didn't care so much about the money of a poor plate, but as one of them demanded:

"We want to know, sir, who owns them front doors, and whose children have the right to knock on them for two or three days. I don't know how he settled it. When he came in he looked so uncomfortable that I felt not at all comfortable. He said he was a man to see him, and on the day following a woman came to make complaint, and for six weeks hardly a day passed that some of his first tenants did not show up on one excuse or another. The last one came from a whole family—husband, wife and five children, and he said to me: 'You pulled the wife and Mr. Bowser raised a window and asked what was wanted.'"

"We want you to come down," replied the man.

"And give an account of yourself!" added the woman.

"Mr. Bowser went down. They gave him the water, the stairs, the front gate, the woodshed, and the coal shed. They wanted all the other families turned out, the street paved, the house painted and the rooms repaired. They were out of meat, potatoes, wood and flour. He argued and discussed, and finally told them to go to the county house. At this they all jumped for him, and he went out with a strong door slammed behind him.

"Was it some one who wanted the doctor?" I asked as he came up stairs.

"Mrs. Bowser, do you hear me?" he replied as he struck an attitude under the dim gas light.

"I do!"

"Then let me warn you that this has gone far enough! I am done with charity! If you ever get me into another such scrape you'll hear from my lawyer as soon as I can file a bill!"

"But I didn't get!"

"That's enough! You'd squirm out of a knot hole! I'll go over and set fire to the whole business to-morrow!"

"But that's not the way to do it, Mr. Bowser. You'd better go to the ground, and Mr. Bowser didn't express his gratification that all the inmates escaped in safety.—Detroit Free Press.

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W. C. SMITH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

FORWARDING

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Casa Grande, Ariz.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CONSIGNMENTS IN MY CARE

MARK GOODS "CARE OF W. C. S., CASA GRANDE A. T."

Barley, Chopped Feed, Potatoes, Flour, Beans, Bacon

and everything needed by

MINERS AND TEAMSTERS.

kept constantly on hand, and will not be undersold.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED

H. CHALMERS, Agent, Casa Grande. W. H. BENSON, Agent, Florence.

The L. W. Blinn Lumber Co.,

Casa Grande, Arizona

BRANCH YARD, FLORENCE, ARIZONA.

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Timber,

BUILDER'S MATERIALS,

—OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.—

Orders from Monarch, Silver King, Reymont and other Mining Camps Supplied at lowest rates. Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, etc., always on hand.

A. Goldschmidt & Co.,

Successors to C. Seligmann & Co.

Tucson, - - - Arizona,